

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—Shakspeare.

VOL. I.

PARIS, (ME.).....THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1824.

NO 14.

OBSERVER'S FOUNT.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE VOLCANO.

High from a lifted cliff, I saw a sea
Unfathomable of liquid fire,
Rise and fall and lash with maddened fury,
Its Herculean sides of granite firm;
Still as the tomb of death was all around;
No leaf did rustle to disturb the stillness
Of the hour; no plaintive note the ear;
Save in the Village far below, of wealth
And pomp, and rich magnificence of pride:
There joy and mirth and gaiety revel'd
In all their wantonness; sparkled the cup,
The viol lured the giddy to the dance,
The youth did gambol, and the aged sport;
They saw no finger writing on the wall;
Sudden the earth did shake, the mountain rocked,
And from its inmost soul in anguish groan'd;
The massy Crater of this mighty vase
Did open its jaws—a small sulphureous
Did issue then, as if the nether hell
Had burst its dikes and delug'd earth;
Mountain-high the maddened waves of ocean,
Far distant, did heave their foaming tops,
As if to set high Heaven in defiance.
One bark I saw upon the mountain wave,
Dismasted and uncanvassed, which proudly
Heretofore had stemmed the roar of waters,
And buffetted the blast of dire tornado.
Her freight the lordlings of a gorgeous Court:
Till now they strutt'd o'er earth's dust, as though
Its Maker were their vassal—Heaven their dower;
Now with raised hands, like culprits on their knees,
They begged Heaven's mercy for their safety:
Down countless fathoms, mid the coral beds
Of ocean, were they dashed unheard—unhears'd.
Then straight the boiling flood of liquid fire
Rolled in red columns from the Crater's mouth,
In horrid blackness, at earth's last trump,
Again convulsed earth trembled to her centre:
Borne on lightning's wings, a cloud portentous
Of some dreadful ruin, rushed on my sight.
Armed with thunders, then the mad Volcano
Poured from its maw the blackened ruins
Of a thousand years.
Globes of flaming lava—bars of massy rock
Shivered from their darksome beds—massive bolts
Of earth half fused—Cinders half extinguish'd—
Fragments of the dread convulsion, bounding
Thick and swift through dark'ning air, announced the
Crashing of the spheres, and told that chaos
Had raised again his trident over space.
Nature yelled her face and wept: for O! that vale—
A paradise below—the seat of arts,
Nursery of innocence, love and beauty,
Was deep engulfed beneath the mighty ruin.
One dreadful, fearful shriek—the only knell
That told its sad catastrophe of woe.

CIMON.

HONORS TO LA FAYETTE.

From the New-York Statesman.

MASONIC FESTIVAL.

All our institutions and indeed all classes of
our citizens seem to vie with one another in
their attentions and marks of respect to Gen-
eral La Fayette. Splendid as have been the
numerous parades, fetes, and galas in this and
other places, since his arrival, the Masonic
Dinner given by the Grand Lodge to General
La Fayette, at Washington Hall on Monday
evening, will not suffer by a comparison with
any thing yet witnessed, with the exception of
Castle Garden, which on account of the advan-
tages of the place cannot be equalled.

There are in the city of New-York about
thirty lodges of masons, embracing about eight
thousand brethren. Members from most of the
lodges united in this dinner given to a distin-
guished brother, and contributed to the decora-
tions of the Hall, which were in a style of taste
and elegance reflecting the highest credit upon
the fraternity. A very concise description may
not be unacceptable to our readers. In the East,
a lofty pavilion was erected, stretching nearly
across the Hall, and the top of which rose to
the ceiling. In front of this splendid recess, at
the summit, extended an arch of laurel and other
evergreens, studded with red and white ro-
ses, and filled with lamps which sparkled with
variegated colors among the foliage. At the
bottom, a semi-circular table, raised several
feet above the floor, was erected, adorned with
jets d'eau and various masonic emblems. The
back of the pavilion was hung with banners,
and in the centre was a splendid transparency,
illustrative of the early history of masonry.

Opposite this saloon, in the West, was another
recess, scarcely inferior in splendor to that
in the East, with a large transparency repre-
senting Washington and La Fayette, wearing
their sacred badges, in the attitude of shaking
hands. The Genius of America, surrounded
with a halo of glory, and raised upon a pedes-
tal, held in either hand a wreath of laurel,
about to be placed simultaneously upon the
brow of each Hero. Beneath was the inscrip-
tion—*Lux et Veritas—Light and Truth.*

In the South were full length portraits of
Washington and Hamilton, in frames highly gilt
and embellished, and overarched by a rainbow,
with a span of perhaps thirty feet. It was a
transparency, and when lighted, exhibited all
the lines of the beautiful phenomenon in nature,
which it was designed to represent.

In the North was another transparency, dis-
playing in large capitals the following inscrip-
tion: *La Fayette, the Friend of Freedom, the
benefactor of mankind.* Above this was the
orchestra, embowered with evergreens, so that
the band were entirely concealed from the com-
pany, and the music seemed to burst from an
enchanted copse, as at intervals its aspiring notes

rung through the alcoves of the spacious apart-
ment.

Across the Hall, diagonally, from corner to
corner, a distance of about one hundred feet,
along the ceiling, extended two arches wove
of laurel and intermingled with roses in the
most tasteful manner. At the point where they
crossed each other in the centre, was an em-
blem of the all-seeing Eye, composed of a mirror
surrounded with splendid radii several feet in
diameter. Paint as every human representa-
tion of this object must be, the sacred symbol
was nevertheless striking and impressive.

The Hall was lighted with eight large chan-
deliers, and with an almost countless number of
small lamps, which twinkled among the ever-
greens and other ornaments, pouring a flood of
light, which may be imagined, but cannot be
described. The effect was much augmented by
the quantity of glass which covered six or
seven tables extending the whole length of the
room, and entirely filling the area. To this
must also be added standards of the several
lodges unfurled and glittering in every part of
the Hall, together with jewels and emblems of
the ancient order. Such is an imperfect out-
line of the brilliancy of this festival.

At 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon, the Grand
Lodge met at the Hall, and being duly opened,
a committee was appointed to wait on Gen-
eral La Fayette and escort him to the Lodge.
Upon his arrival, he was met at the door by the
Grand Marshal and Grand Steward, and ushered
into the Hall with the honors of masonry.
Upon reaching the East, the Right Worshipful
Grand Master Martin Hoffman, addressed him as
follows:

BROTHER LA FAYETTE:

Your return to the United States has rekind-
led the recollections of the surviving warriors
and patriots of our revolution, and the joy which
permeates every heart evinces the deep grati-
tude of all our citizens.

Permit us, your Masonic Brethren, to join the
general voice of gladness, to offer you the hand
of friendship, to welcome you among us, and to
express the warmest sentiments of brotherly
love.

We receive you with pride and exultation;
we hail you as a BROTHER and PHILANTHROPIST;
we cherish you in our hearts as a patron of our
order.

To the names of WASHINGTON, LIVINGSTON,
CLINTON, and other distinguished Masons of our
country, who have shed a lustre on our institu-
tion, who have presided over our labors, who
have patronized our assemblies, we now, with
heartfelt gratification, record in our annals, the
presence and name of LA FAYETTE.

To which the General made the following
reply:

Most Worshipful Grand Master, and beloved
Brethren—I am happy in your affectionate wel-
come: I am proud of the high confidential
honors you have conferred and purpose farther
to confer upon me. Our masonic institution
owes a double lustre to those who have cher-
ished, and to those who have persecuted it.
Let both glories, equal in my opinion, be the
pride of every member of our fraternity, until
universal freedom insures to us universal jus-
tice.

At the dinner a number of appropriate toasts
were drunk, and in the course of the festival
the following original songs were sung, the first
composed for this occasion by James G. Brooks
Esq. the second by Samuel Woodworth, and
the last by Mr. G. P. Morris:

FAYETTE'S RETURN.

Text—*Answered in Heaven.*

The hero hath come in the eve of his day,
To the land where he planted the tree of his glory;
And warmly that land doth her gratitude pay,
And long shall she cherish his name in her story,
Each heart springs to meet him—
In triumph he moves
Midst the men who adore him,
The men whom he loves;
And the stars of our banner in darkness shall set,
Ere oblivion gather the wreath of Fayette.
He hath come to us now, in his fullness of fame,
And proudly we claim him our friend and our brother,
For he guarded the altar of freedom, whose flame
Oppression's fierce minions all vainly would smother;
He bled in our cause,
With our fathers of old,
When their flag of defiance
They sternly unrolled—
And ne'er shall the sons of such heroes forget,
The friend of their fathers, the gallant Fayette.

Air—*Hail to the Chief.*

Dark was the hour, when Columbia despairing,
Breathed her petitions to succour in vain,
While in her valleys the war toren was glaring,
Sweeping her hamlets and cots from the plain.
Wounded and bleeding her sons were retiring,
Flash'd with success the women pursued;
Freedom and Hope seem'd in tortures expiring,
Heroes were sleeping in death, unsubdued.
Great source of light! she cried,
'No more thy presence hide,
Is there no help? we are sorely beset.
Soon as the mourner spoke,
Bright rays of glory broke,
Round a young hero—the brave La Fayette.
Lo! from the East, with a mystic resemblance,
Rose the bright star which enlightened the gloom;
Led by its ray, and our loved independence,
Came the young knight with his lilj-white plume.
Washington saw, and with rapture elated,
Pres'd to his bosom the chivalrous boy;

Then tyranny frown'd, and with hate unabated,
Sought, like a Herod, the youth to destroy.

Pierce rag'd the vengeful fray;
Till freedom gain'd the day;
Age frost'd veterans remember it yet;
Then gallant Washington
Hail'd Gallia's godlike son,
Champion of freedom, the brave La Fayette.
Thus was the temple of freedom erected,
Crown'd with the key stone of union and love;
Wisdom and Beauty, and Strength were connected,
Three noble pillars, which nothing can move;
Tyrants may rage, and in triple alliance,
Seek to demolish so sacred a dome;
Trusting in Heaven, we bid them defiance,
While we thus welcome its architect home;
Hail! friend of Washington!
Hail! Gallia's godlike son!
Brother! Companion! as such dearer yet,
Long may thy friendly smile
Our festive hours beguile.
Long may Freemasons thus hail La Fayette.

Tune—*'Auld Lang Syne.'*
In 'auld lang syne' did La Fayette,
Kneel humbly at our shrine,
Then shall we brethren, e'er forget
The days of auld lang syne?
No—by these grateful hearts which glow
With liberty divine,
Till death shall lay our order low,
We'll think of auld lang syne.

CHORUS.
Of auld lang syne, my friends, of auld lang syne,
Great Washington and La Fayette,
Auld days of auld lang syne.

They both each other's valor proved,
And honor was their chart;
Together hand and hand they moved—
Were brothers in the heart.
They saw the Stars, the Moon, the Sun,
In glorious lustre shine,
And much immortal work have done
In days of auld lang syne.

CHORUS.
Then welcome honored La Fayette,
The friend of Washington,
Thy brothers never will forget
The work which thou hast done.
Thou art a man to honor true,
And round thy brow we'll twine
The tender leaf of green which grew
In days of auld lang syne.

CHORUS.
In auld lang syne, my friends, in days of auld lang
syne,
The tender leaf of green which grew
In days of auld lang syne.

Here, brothers, on this festive night,
The 'Nation's Guest' is found,
Then let our hearts and hands unite,
[CHORUS.]

His welcome to resound.
Hail, noble brother, La Fayette,
May happiness be thine;
And may we, brethren, pay the debt
Contracted in lang syne.

CHORUS.
In auld lang syne, my friends, in auld lang syne,
To Washington and La Fayette
In days of auld lang syne.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"THE DAMPER"—A FRAGMENT.

One evening, when naught was to be heard
but the light tread and soft billing of happy
lovers, Romantic resolved to walk and en-
joy the balmy fragrance of heaven. With
feelings unutterable, pensive and lovely, he
was tending his steps towards the seat of our
worthy Patron, near whose dwelling flows a
gurgling rivulet, whose banks are shaded by
trees of romantic import, beneath one of
which he was wont to seat himself, and muse
on things not of earth—when he espied at
some distance, a female wandering slow and
lonely, musing doubtless, on the scenery around
her. "There," exclaimed Romantic to
himself, "is one of those fairies who take de-
light in relieving the sorrows of man!" Urged
by feelings which he could not suppress,
he approached her, and, in a humble tone and
diffident air, said, "Delightful evening,
Miss!" The fair being, startled—glanced
her dark eyes upon him—and seemed to like
his appearance.

She assented to the remark with a low
"Yes, Sir." Romantic approached nearer
to her, and felt confident that she was just the
being to whom he could unbosom his thoughts.
His eye beamed with delight as he walked by
her side, and giving vent to his ideas, he en-
tertained the fair one with a dissertation on
the fragrance of the air and the romantic beau-
ty of the scenery, much, doubtless, to the edi-
fication of the astonished girl. His feelings by
a rehearsal of all these delightful things, and the
consciousness of walking by the side of an
"angel," were worked up to such an extatic
pitch, that seizing the hand of the unresisting
girl, he pressed it to his bosom, and implored
her in the most pathetic terms to regard him
as her lover—and added that to gratify even
the smallest of her wishes, he would explore
the most distant regions of the earth. To this
rapturous effusion, Miss Abigail said not a word,
but gazed with astonishment on Romantic,
who was now kneeling at her feet, kissing her
delicate hand. She stood awhile in a dubious
state of wonderment, revolving in her mind
how to proceed. She at length, however, in
something of a commanding tone, bade him
to get up and follow her. Her words were
like magic. Romantic arose and heroically
exclaimed, "Follow you? yes, to the ends of
the earth!" She glided along—our hero fol-
lowing, until at length, she stopped, and point-

ing to a spring, manifesting a desire to drink—
adding that it was the Sulphur Spring. Find-
ing nothing at hand to drink out of, our hero
was about to apologize, when the girl bid him
not be uneasy—and kneeling down, applied her
lovely lips and nose to the fount. Romantic,
leaning himself against a tree, folded his arms
on his breast, sometimes gazing upon the moon,
and sometimes on the fair object before him,
who seemed to his imagination, to be a crea-
ture of light. When she had satisfied herself,
she arose, and signified to Romantic that, if
he wished, he might drink. He gladly accept-
ed the offer.—What were his emotions, when
he knelt down, and put his lips where hers
had been! But—oh, shame! shame!—while
he was drinking, she placed her foot against
him, and pushing, precipitated him headlong
into the spring! Loud was the splash, and
long was it ere our hero could extricate him-
self from his disagreeable situation.—With a
dripping face and rueful maintenance, the ro-
mantic Romantic turned round—but it was
only to sneeze at the angel, whose white form
was rapidly vanishing from his view.

From the *Cheraw Intelligencer.*

FROM THE EDITOR IN NEW-JERSEY.

Patterson, Passaic Falls, and Exemplary pun-
ishments by women.—A few days since, I visited
the town of Patterson, and the celebrated Falls,
at that place, in company with a pleasant party.
I was surprised to learn the rapid progress the
place had made within a few years. Ten years
ago it contained but eight or ten houses and
50 or 60 inhabitants; now it is a large town,
containing 5000 inhabitants.—This great in-
crease has been occasioned by the extensive
Manufactories that are located there, which
give employment to a great number of hands,
and bring a good deal of trade to the town.—
There is at that place, several large Cotton
Factories, one extensive Flax and Hemp Fac-
tory, one Nail Factory, one machine Factory,
&c.—Such is the great want of houses, that
ten families, 72 in number, lived in one house
of an ordinary size. Rents are exceedingly
high, although a number, of houses are con-
tinually building.—The great quantity and diver-
sity of machinery in the different manufacto-
ries, and the regularity with which it oper-
ates, affords to the visitor much gratification,
while its intricacy, excites his astonishment and
admiration.

The water being exceedingly low, I was
disappointed in the appearance of the Falls;
I was told, however, that when the river was
high, they were more extensive, and the fall
of a much greater height. The scenery at
that place is grand and beautiful. It is much
resorted to by strangers from every country,
and the gratification afforded, scarce fails to
equal their anticipations.

While at Patterson, a circumstance occurred
which to me, was of a most novel and extraor-
dinary nature. I was told, however, it was a
custom of that place. A man flogged his wife
severely. He was arrested and taken before
a jury of twenty-one women. They sentenc-
ed him to be whipped until he should appear
perfectly penitent, and beg his wife's pardon
on his knees. He refused. Seven cowskins
were accordingly provided, and were actively
employed by seven of the twenty-one women,
on the back of the criminal. He still contin-
ued stubborn. Seven others then took the cow-
skins and lashed him well. Still he remain-
ed refractory. The remaining seven, with
much energy, then commenced operations;
they flogged him so severely, he was at length
compelled to "surrender at discretion." They
then ducked, and compelled him on his
knees to ask forgiveness of his injured wife.—
Whether or not the parties were authorised in
this extraordinary measure by law, I cannot
say. It was generally considered a just and
salutary punishment. I should suppose that
one or two repetitions of this summary and de-
grading punishment, would effectually put a
stop to wife whipping.

At the Hotel in Patterson, there is and Al-
bum kept, in which almost every one that vis-
its there, either writes his name, or some poet-
ic effusion. In this book I came across a piece,
which I conceived to possess so much satire and
merit, that I at once copied it; and as I think
it a good hit at intolerance and uncharitableness,
I have given it to my readers:

"At Patterson, upon one Sunday morn,
A Parson strove his sermon to adorn
With similes; and made himself quite hoarse
Preaching against sinners, and his high discourse
He ended thus: 'Beloved brethren dear,
On the great judgment day 'tis clear,
You'll all be damned: I too shall be there,
But I'll ascend to regions bright and fair.
I dare say now there is not one of you,
But thinks when I ascend, he'll go up too
By holding on to my coat skirts; but, friends, I tell
ye no!

I'll keep you off as well as any fencer,
For on that day, I mean to wear a SPENCER."

At the marriage of Monsieur the Count d'Artois,
the city of Paris agreed to distribute marriage por-
tions. A smart little girl at the age of sixteen, nam-
ed Lise Noirin, having presented herself to inscribe
her name on the list, was asked who was her lov-
er? "Oh!" said she, with great simplicity, "I have
no lover, I thought the city furnished every thing."
This being told to the Count, a worthy husband was
sought out for the girl, and her marriage portion
was doubled.

OBSERVER.

PARIS.....THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1824.

COURTS.

☞The October term of the Court of Sessions will commence at the Court-House, in this Village, on Tuesday next.

☞There will be a Probate Court holden on the same day, at the Probate Office.

☞The Supreme Judicial Court will be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, by adjournment, on the third Tuesday of October next, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

[As the time is close at hand, when the electors are to be chosen, we presume the following hints of the manner of making returns, together with the manner of choosing the President, will not be unacceptable.]

"The electors" (throughout the United States) "must be chosen within 34 days preceding the first Wednesday in December—the number of which must correspond to the number of Senators and Representatives each State is entitled to. No particular qualifications are necessary for the office of elector; the incumbent, however, must not, at the time, hold any office of trust or profit under the government of the United States. The electors are to meet on the first Wednesday of December, in their respective States. The President and Vice-President are voted for separately. The electors make a list of the number of votes given, and for whom—which is sealed, directed to the President of the Senate of the United States, and then transmitted to Washington.

"The certificates are opened and the votes counted in the presence of both Houses of Congress. The person having a majority of the whole number of votes is elected. But if no person have such majority, then the members of the House of Representatives elect a President by ballot, from the three most prominent candidates—the representation from each State, whether it be large or small, being allowed but one vote. A member or members from two-thirds of the States constitute a quorum, and the person who has a majority of all the States in his favor, is elected. On the third day of March next, the ninth Presidential term will expire."

CALCULATIONS ON THE PRESIDENCY.

[The following article is copied from the Petersburg (Va.) Republican. It is given to our readers as it is found, without comment. Whether the calculations made are founded in probability or not, we shall not pretend to surmise.]

Every day the Presidential struggle is becoming more animated; the people every where manifesting an interest in the result of this important election, unparalleled in this country, if we except perhaps the contest between Messrs. Jefferson and Adams. In no one State, as far as our information extends is the influence of any one of the candidates so overwhelming, as altogether to put down opposition, unless indeed we except Vermont, where Mr. Adams appears to possess undisturbed sway.

IN MAINE.

The friends of Mr. Adams are numerous, active and influential, and are determined to try the strength of the northern candidate.

IN NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

The same remark may be made; but she is safe, almost beyond possibility; for Mr. Adams.

IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Where it was supposed Mr. Adams would obtain an almost unanimous vote, the opposition is serious, it not imposing; the friends of Mr. Crawford having determined to run a ticket for that gentleman. It is worthy of remark, that since the Washington Republican has been consolidated with the National Journal, the name of General Jackson has ceased to appear in the Boston papers as a candidate for the Vice Presidency. Mr. Cuthbert's name has been substituted, with the view, doubtless, of obtaining for Mr. Adams the vote of South Carolina.

CONNECTICUT.

Is safe for Mr. Adams, but the friends of Mr. Crawford are numerous and respectable.

RHODE-ISLAND.

Will also vote for Mr. Adams, unless his friends should be remiss. Crawford is considered by many to be stronger in Rhode-Island, than in any of the New-England States.

NEW-YORK.

The proceedings at Albany satisfy us, that Mr. Crawford will obtain the vote of that State.

NEW-JERSEY.

Is claimed for Mr. Adams, and he will probably obtain the vote of the State. Clay is strong among the Manufacturing classes, and Jackson's friends are numerous, persevering and daily increasing.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Is immovable in her attachment to old Hickory; but Mr. Crawford is not without many influential friends, and his cause appears to be gaining ground, but at too slow time ever to gain upon Jackson.

DELAWARE.

Is claimed by the friends of Mr. Crawford, but we cannot tell upon what principle, unless it is because the State is federal, and his pretensions are supported by the federal printer. The few indications of public feeling we have seen, have been in favor of Gen. Jackson.

MARYLAND.

"And here a divided vote; and it would be a puzzle to a 'Philadelphia lawyer' to explain what that division would be. Jackson and Adams appear to be highest in public favor, as we are to judge from the noise made by their friends. Mr. Crawford has also many admirers in this State—men too of the first respectability. Mr. Clay has also some friends in Maryland.

VIRGINIA.

Mr. Crawford is sure of; but the Adams, Jackson and Clay tickets will obtain a respectable vote, the two former especially.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

Is claimed with equal confidence by the friends of both Jackson and Crawford; but if we are to believe what we see with our eyes, and hear with our ears, a very large majority of the people of this State are in favor of Gen. Jackson; but the friends of Mr. Adams are sanguine—and those of Mr. Crawford are not without hope.

GEORGIA.

May be put down as certain for Mr. Crawford; but the friends of Gen. Jackson will on the day of

election, exhibit an imposing host, with Gov. Clark at their head.

ALABAMA.

We should imagine, would be for Old Hickory, but the friends of Mr. Adams are making powerful efforts in his behalf. The friends of Mr. Crawford have also started a ticket; but his admirers appear "like angels' visits—few and far between."

LOUISIANA.

Has been claimed by the friends of both Jackson and Adams, but since the triumph of Jacksonians over the combined efforts of the friends of Clay and Adams in New-Orleans, it appears to be conceded that Jackson will obtain the vote of this State.

MISSISSIPPI.

Is also claimed by both Jackson and Adams—but we cannot suppose that, under any circumstances, she will vote for Mr. Adams.

TENNESSEE.

The needle is not more true to the north, than this State is to Gen. Jackson; he has, however, opposition, one gentleman having offered himself as an elector for Mr. Clay.

KENTUCKY.

Without doubt, Mr. Clay will obtain the vote of this State; but the friends of Gen. Jackson are not only numerous and active, but well organized and disciplined, and will dispute every inch of ground at the polls.

OHIO.

Will likewise go for Mr. Clay; but not without an animated struggle, as the friends of Adams and Jackson have both taken the field and exhibit a formidable front.

MISSOURI.

Will also be for Clay, but not without a serious opposition.

How the remaining western States will vote, we have no means of correctly ascertaining; but from the calculations of those who appear to know the sentiments of the people of those States, Jackson's influence is at least equal to that of Clay or Adams.

We have thus endeavored to present a "bird's eye view" of the prospects of the several Presidential Candidates in every section of the union. It has been made with the strictest impartiality, and from the best sources of information in our power to obtain. We derive our intelligence directly from almost every State in the Union, by means of an extended exchange with some of the most influential journals in various parts of the republic, and if we know ourselves, have candidly exhibited "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

From the data furnished, we shall leave the reader to draw his own conclusions as to the prospects of each of the Presidential Candidates.

DIED.

In Poland, on Friday last, Mr. Joseph Merrill.—While cutting up corn, he fell, with his sickle in one hand and a handful of corn in the other, and expired instantly.

At Mansfield, Mass. Aug. 8th, a child of Mr. Joseph Blanchard, aged 20 months. The child pined away to mere skeleton, except its body, which measured 31 inches round. It was opened and a substance found in it which had grown to such a degree that it weighed 11 pounds and two ounces.

In Portsmouth, 20th ult. Edward Cutts, Esq. aged 61, President of the U. S. Branch Bank at that place.

In Gilmanton, N. H. Lieut. Jonathan Perkins, aged 76. Few of the Revolutionary Patriots participated in as many perils and dangers as this war-worn veteran. He entered the service of his country May 1, 1775, and continued in it until July, 1783, when the army was disbanded at Newburg, N. Y. He was in the following memorable battles, viz:—June 17, 1775, at Bunker Hill. He was one of the sufferers in the detachment under Arnold, which crossed the wilderness up the river Kennebec to the French Canadian settlements; and Dec. 31, 1775, he was in the siege of Quebec, and was one of those who succeeded in entering the city, where he was taken prisoner and lay in irons 7 weeks; Sept. 19, 1777, at Stillwater or Saratoga; Oct. 7, 1777, near the same place, where he received a wound; June 29, 1778, at Monmouth; Aug. 13, 1779, at a town called Cheung in a detachment with Gen. Sullivan against the Six Nations of Indians; Aug. 29, had a second battle.

NOMINATIONS FOR ELECTORS.

ELECTION.....MONDAY, NOV. 1, 1824.

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

[Two to be chosen.]

AT LARGE.

Thomas Fillebrown,
James Campbell,
William Chadwick,
Peleg Tallman.

YORK DISTRICT.
Nathaniel Hobbs.

CUMBERLAND.

[One only to be chosen.]

William P. Preble.
Joshua Taylor.

LINCOLN.

Stephen Parsons.

KENNEBEC.

James Parker.

OXFORD.

Benjamin Chandler.

SOMERSET AND PENOBSCOT.

[One to be chosen.]

Benjamin Nourse,
Jonathan Farrar.

HANCOCK AND WASHINGTON.

[One to be chosen.]

Lemuel Trescott,
Horatio G. Balch,
Daniel Merrill.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County.....No. VII.

LEAD ORE.—The facility with which this Ore is smelted, the various and important uses to which it is put, ought to be sufficient inducements for us to be active in search for a metal, of which there is no doubt that it exists in this county, and in abundance. It is a very widely diffused mineral, and this country can boast of the richest locality yet known. It is found on the Mississippi river, extending along its banks, at least, 1500 miles. It is dug up, without blasting, flung upon a fire kindled from the nearest fuel, and afterwards gathered from the ashes—this is at least, the rough and more ordinary way of preparing it for market. It occurs in Massachusetts in considerable abundance, and in this State, in the towns of Dexter and Exeter, in the County of Penobscot. There is nothing from the geography or geology of this county that goes against the belief of its probable existence here; but, on the other hand, much to confirm it. The writer has in possession a number of fine specimens of *Galena* (Sulphuret of Lead) which were said to be taken from a wild lot of Land, on Bachelor's Grant, in this county. There is much secrecy attached to its discovery, and very few, so far as I can learn, know of its locality. The specimens exhibit a broad foliated structure, and resemble those from the mines in Missouri. What advantage there can be in keeping this secret, if indeed any Ore be discovered there, those who have made the discovery, can best tell; but certainly, in doing so, they do not discharge the duties of good citizens, and do not seem to be realizing themselves any substantial benefit, at present. There is pervading the minds of many, in reference to the discovery of mines or minerals, the most narrow, silly and contemptible notions. There seems to be much mystery about it, as if the disclosure of the fact, should operate upon the fortunate finder in some disastrous way, as the infringement of certain regulations, is said to, upon the money digger. A few days since, a substantial farmer in this County handed me a fine specimen of the *steel grained Galena*, which he said was taken from his farm, and that there was an abundance more of it—further than that, he would not say, or give any answer. He seemed to think it very valuable, and feared lest others besides himself might possibly be enriched by it. That is the difficulty in such cases, for among ignorant persons, there is always fastened upon the mineral a value far beyond its worth—if it exhibit a metallic aspect, it must be gold or silver—and if it be a crystal, it falls but little short of a diamond. It is high time that such notions should be exploded. There are scientific men about who would give the proper information, in such cases, without fee or reward, and if there are mines among us, no time should be lost in developing them. One of the first settlers in Newry, in this County, and who is believed to be a man of truth, asserts, that many years ago, while hunting in the vicinity of Speckled Mountain, he accidentally noticed a stone, exhibiting a metallic appearance—he struck it with his hunting axe—it broke off a number of fragments, he subsequently melted them and manufactured some bullets. He has frequently searched for the place; and has never been able to find it; but still thinks it to be in the vicinity of that Mountain. It is reported by those who first settled this county, and were conversant with the Indians then frequenting the Androscoggin, that they knew of Lead Ore, and used to gather it for their own consumption; but never could be prevailed upon to point out the localities to the settlers. There are numberless traditions, some of which may be relied upon, that Lead Ore has been noticed by the hunters, who used to travel over this county, in the beginning of its settlement. One is, that Lead was discovered in Greenwood, and another, in Buckfield. There is no doubt but that some of these traditions have originated in a mistake. The Sulphuret of Molybdena, which is very prevalent, especially in the central parts of this county, so nearly resembles Lead Ore, that upon a slight examination, it is somewhat difficult to distinguish them apart. Molybdena is however quite soft, and will always yield to a pressure of the thumb nail, it also leaves a trace upon paper, not unlike black Lead, and is infusible in a common fire. These simple differences will easily distinguish them. From these circumstances, and from the structure of our ledges and hills, the mineralogist is led to believe that Lead Ore will shortly be discovered, in abundance in this County, and will form one of the most important items in the natural resources of our State.

VICTOR.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. BARTON—It was with peculiar interest that I perused, in your last, a treatise on Dysentery, for, this being a disease often proving unmanageable, and consequently fatal, it is of the first importance to Physicians, as well as to the community in general, to make known any thing which may tend to quell this destructive malady. This appeared to be the object of Mr. "M. D." and for such exertions, he certainly ought to be applauded. But in some of his observations on this disease, there appears something a little mysterious, or something contrary to the practice of those who have had long experience, opportunities of critical observation, and have been blessed with the satisfaction of having well succeeded.

I would not wish to be understood that I have undertaken an analysis of Mr. "M. D.'s"

communication, but merely to make a few observations on such parts as I do not understand. He says, "the opinion of Sydenham, Mosley, and he adds, "Gallip, that it is a fever of the season, turned inwards upon the bowels, is the most rational of any I have ever seen." Mosley, in coincidence with Sydenham, goes still farther, and states, "every symptom of the disease is aggravated at those hours, when these fevers are in their exacerbation, and that this fever of the intestines, five most other fevers, is caused by obstructed peristalsis, not confined to cold, wet or dry seasons, particular food, water or fruit, chiefly depending on some influence of the atmosphere or cold transitions of the air, and such other causes, expose people to have their perspiration stopped." That the above theory, or that obstructed perspiration is one of the principal exciting causes of dysentery, no one will pretend to deny, when it exists and co-operates with other causes. It is universally allowed that this is a disease occurring in the autumnal months; if obstructed perspiration be the only cause, why does it not make its appearance at other times as well as in autumn? It is very obvious to any one, that people are exposed at any time of the year to violent heat, and this suddenly followed by cold or an immediate destruction of caloric from the system; this it is rational to imagine would cause a sudden cessation of perspiration, by producing a spasmodic affection of the perspiratory organs; but it does not always follow that dysentery is the consequence; the observation of any one will readily testify to the contrary. I would wish to enlarge upon the causes of this disease, for columns might be filled in treating upon this part of the subject, but as our success in managing a disease depends greatly upon a correct pathological knowledge of it, I think a few remarks on the causes may not be improper. Mr. "M. D." has not considered this disease to be contagious, and has denied the propriety of administering cathartics; here appears to be something more I do not understand. That this disease is contagious, we have ample, and I presume satisfactory, proof for every critical and accurate observer, and as he has quoted Sydenham and Mosley to prove it to be the fever of the season turned in upon the bowels, with equal propriety we may take Cullen, Pemberton, Darwin, Dr. Good, and many others of the first celebrity, who contend this disease is contagious. If this be allowed, how shall we treat this disease judiciously and he denied the use of cathartics? If a contagious material be operating in the stomach and bowels, it will most certainly tend to irritate and inflame them, which inflammation is rendered evident by examinations after death, and if we cannot be allowed to remove these deleterious substances immediately, most excruciating pain, an unmanageable and perhaps a fatal disease will be the consequence. Mr. "M. D." points out calomel to be avoided as well as some of the drastic purgatives. We very well know that in dysentery the patient complains of a sensation like a load in the bowels, of which he endeavors, in vain, by the most violent efforts, to relieve himself. If this sensation be not removed by removing the cause, which is by completely evacuating the bowels of all irritating substances, the consequence is obvious; the contents of the bowels become indurated from their more fluid parts being absorbed or discharged, and these scybala act as a foreign substance, irritating the tender and most exquisitely sensible part. We here see the necessity of an immediate evacuation of the bowels, and no medicine appears better calculated to accomplish this, on account of its perfect safety, and the certainty of its operation, than the calomel when it is properly administered. Experience will testify to the truth of this, without endangering us to the reprehensibility of having caused the dysentery by making use of this most valuable medicine. Mr. "M. D." has very properly mentioned an evacuation (sweating) which in this disease is indispensable, when carried to a proper extent, but to pursue this method of treatment in a rigorous manner, for the space of forty-eight hours, and perhaps with a patient violently attacked—it certainly appears to me such a remedy would be worse than the disease, and it must be a patient of a good constitution to endure such a long and profuse diaphoresis, even if he be in ever so perfect a state of health. The gentleman mentions he has had some practice and much observation in this disease in the State of Vermont. I have myself been considerably acquainted in Vermont, but I never was acquainted with any who, I thought, were of a habit sufficiently robust to endure with impunity, such unmerciful sweats, and if there could be any found in that State of sufficient corporeal vigor to withstand such a fatal ordeal, I should doubt the propriety of such a practice in this section of the country. If sweating be the only evacuation admissible, how shall we dislodge the miasm and scybala, collected in the intestines? Shall we make the attempt to sweat them out likewise? I would ever wish to treat the opinion of every candid man with due deference, but I do not understand such treatment as this.

Mr.

Greatness.—He that becomes acquainted and is invested with authority and influence, will in a short time be convinced, that, in proportion as the power of doing well is enlarged, the temptations to do ill are multiplied and enforced.

Riches of dress contribute nothing to a man of sense, but rather makes his sense inquired into. A noble spirit must not vary with his fortune. In our worst estate, hope—in the best fear—and in all, be circumspect.

It is a great misfortune not to have sense enough to speak well, nor judgment enough to speak little.

INTEMPERANCE.

To the editor of the N. DEAR SIR—I send you insertion in your valuable think them worthy the at otherwise you are at lib

INTEMPERANCE has been vailing evil in our count dismal effects are very s individuals and families, at large. So universa spread that scarcely a v can be found, that does or less degree, the sad eff ady. So destructive are loathsome monster, that ally falling in its death-l

In some instances the destroyed in a sudden and others the unhappy wretc degrees from respectabi degradation and ruin, and in a state of brutish insen able and most fatal pesti alarming fecal among t England, many of whom themselves and their fam stant use of the poisono in all probability, will dashed upon the same fa may seem, a great propo make use of ardent spiriti tematically as they take

It is no uncommon thi days, to expend a barrel course of a year. A res informed me, that he had barrel of rum during the count of ill health and a he was unable much of oversight of his business men managed in some m and that on account of the rum, or something else, performed but very little to him, that did he enjoy he once did, himself and bring more to pass, than employed. So much in rum!

A neighbor of mine, w the debt of nature, was i respectable man and a fle was his industry and econ he was admired and resp bors, and the passing s prompted to remark con agement of his farm, and larly so visible in every thereto. At length, sad ous man, to the surprise every beholder, was see tion. This circumstance to be an accident, and of and nothing openly said a he was again and again manner, until at length began to be alarmed for he would soon be in the and their fears were soo soon contracted a habit o ardent spirit every day, was a neglect of busine decline—and at length e to it wore the aspect of man eventually became a died as thoughtless and i So much in this case also strong drink!

Another farmer who l borhood has lately fallen lion that goeth about se devour. He was the only er, and one on whom the parents were placed. With anxious solicitude would be the stay and su During his youthful days, manhood, no one had a h ability, and promised fa world than himself. Bu life, and the midst of use dicted to ardent spirits, a charmed by the subtle se of danger and ruin, press being seized by the jaws stery, he was engulfed in his venerable parents we untimely fate, having no they could lean for comf descending the vale of y distressing instance of th of the poisonous cup!

Several instances more which I have been famil ed, were it necessary, b has already been broug stantly and clearly to mischievous and ruinous on the Farming interest

As to the beneficial e arising from the use of m cases, I challenge a stance in which the opi nion, deciding conscient ily, shall be in its fav numerous instances can b lightened farmers have e the use of this stimulat joy health and strengt prosperity, together wit science and a sound, inte

Those of this class w that the use of ardent s contracted habit, and the man cannot labor witho whimsical notion. They man can perform more the year, without strong

INTEMPERANCE.

To the editor of the New-England Farmer.

DEAR SIR—I send you the following lines for insertion in your valuable paper, should you think them worthy the attention of your readers, otherwise you are at liberty to destroy them.

INTEMPERANCE has become a great and prevailing evil in our country, inasmuch that its dismal effects are very sensibly felt, not only by individuals and families, but by the community at large. So universally has the contagion spread that scarcely a village or neighborhood can be found, that does not share in a greater or less degree, the sad effects of this direful malady. So destructive are the ravages of this loathsome monster, that multitudes are continually falling in its death-like embrace.

In some instances the miserable victim is destroyed in a sudden and awful manner, while in others the unhappy wretch is reduced by slow degrees from respectability and usefulness to degradation and ruin, and finally ends his days in a state of brutish insensibility. This deplorable and most fatal pestilence prevails to an alarming degree among the yeomanry of New-England, many of whom have already ruined, themselves and their families by making a constant use of the poisonous cup, and many more in all probability, will soon find themselves dashed upon the same fatal rock. Strange as it may seem, a great proportion of our farmers make use of ardent spirits as regularly and systematically as they take their meals of victuals.

It is no uncommon thing for a farmer, now a days, to expend a barrel or two of rum in the course of a year. A respectable farmer lately informed me, that he had made use of nearly a barrel of rum during the summer past. On account of ill health and a rheumatic complaint, he was unable much of the time to take the oversight of his business; and consequently his men managed in some measure as they pleased, and that on account of their drinking so much rum, or something else, he knew not what, they performed but very little work; and it seemed to him, that did he enjoy health and strength as he once did, himself and a boy could actually bring more to pass, than all the hands he now employed. So much in this case for drinking rum!

A neighbor of mine, who two years ago paid the debt of nature, was in his younger days a respectable man and a flourishing farmer. Such was his industry and economy in farming, that he was admired and respected by all his neighbors, and the passing stranger too was often prompted to remark concerning the good management of his farm, and the neatness and regularity so visible in every thing which pertained thereto. At length, sad to relate, this prosperous man, to the surprise and astonishment of every beholder, was seen in a state of intoxication. This circumstance however was thought to be an accident, and of course was smothered and nothing openly said about it. After awhile he was again and again overtaken in the same manner, until at length his family and friends began to be alarmed for his safety, fearing that he would soon be in the high road to ruin; and their fears were soon after realized. He soon contracted a habit of drinking more or less ardent spirit every day, and the consequence was a neglect of business—his farm began to decline—and at length every thing pertaining to it wore the aspect of decay and ruin. This man eventually became a perfect sot, and at last died as thoughtless and insensible as the brute. So much in this case also is to be accredited to strong drink!

Another farmer who lived in the same neighborhood has lately fallen a prey to this roaring lion that goeth about seeking whom he may devour. He was the only son of a wealthy farmer, and one on whom the fondest hopes of his parents were placed. They looked forward with anxious solicitude to the time when he would be the stay and support of their old age. During his youthful days, and the beginning of his manhood, no one had a higher claim to respectability, and promised fairer for usefulness in the world than himself. But while in the prime of life, and the midst of usefulness, he became addicted to ardent spirits, and, like the witless bird charmed by the subtle serpent, although aware of danger and ruin, pressed onward till at length being seized by the jaws of the devouring monster, he was engulfed in ruin and death; while his venerable parents were left to deplore his untimely fate, having no other child on whom they could lean for comfort and protection while descending the vale of years. This is another distressing instance of the bewitching influence of the poisonous cup!

Several instances more of a similar kind, with which I have been familiar, might be mentioned, were it necessary, but I forbear; as enough has already been brought to view to prove substantially and clearly to a reflecting mind, the mischievous and ruinous effects of ardent spirits on the Farming Interest of our country.

As to the beneficial effects and solid advantages arising from the use of ardent spirits in common cases, I challenge any one to produce an instance in which the opinion of sober, judicious men, deciding conscientiously and understandingly, shall be in its favor. On the contrary, numerous instances can be produced, where enlightened farmers have entirely dispensed with the use of this stimulating ingredient, who enjoy health and strength, and an abundance of prosperity, together with an approving conscience and a sound, intelligent mind.

Those of this class will uniformly tell you, that the use of ardent spirits is nothing but a contracted habit, and the common idea that a man cannot labor without it, is nothing but a whimsical notion. They will tell you that a man can perform more work at any season of the year, without strong drink than with it, and

that better and more vigorous health is enjoyed by wholly abstaining from the use of ardent spirits, than by an occasional or constant use of the same, and that by an entire abstinence therefrom, nothing is lost on the score of respectability and social happiness.

On the whole, would it not be best, considering the dangerous tendency and evil consequences attending the use of ardent spirits in common cases, for every farmer to resolve that he will have no more to do with the stimulating cup, which in so many cases conveys disgrace, ruin, and death to its devoted subjects? May not the day be anticipated when the use of spirituous liquor shall be as universally detested and avoided, not only by farmers but by every class of the community, as it is now advocated and approved of? Then, and not till then, may we calculate on the universal prevalence of habits of sobriety and honest industry.—Yours, &c.

New-England, Sept. 1824. A YEOMAN.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

NEW YORK STATE CONVENTION.

UTICA, Sept. 21. This day the delegates from forty-nine counties of the State (from three only not arrived) assembled in this place. The venerable Hon. John Taylor, of Albany, was elected President, and Alexander Coffin, of Hudson, and Samuel Stevens, Secretaries. The Senior Secretary is rising 84 years old. Many others are venerable for their age and public services. After the usual measures of organization, the Convention adjourned.

TUESDAY, Sept. 22. The Convention proceeded to the nomination of Candidates to be balloted for as Governor and Lieutenant-Governor for the ensuing year.—Messrs. Dewitt Clinton, James Tallmadge, Ambrose Spencer, Henry Huntington, and five others were nominated by individual members. A ballot of nomination only, then took place; when the numbers were, for Mr. Clinton 69, Mr. Tallmadge 21, Mr. Huntington 21, Mr. Taylor 5, Mr. Paulding 1. A debate ensued, in which the merits of the candidates were discussed with much eloquence and some warmth.—Mr. Finch, Wheaton, and others, in opposition to Mr. Clinton, and Mr. Viele, Mr. Haynes, and others, in his favor.

The final ballot was as follows:—For Hon. Dewitt Clinton 76—Hon. James Tallmadge 31—Hon. Henry Huntington 13—So the Convention by nearly two to one, agreed to support the Hon. Dewitt Clinton as a Candidate for Governor of the State at the ensuing election. The Hon. James Tallmadge was nearly unanimously nominated for Lieutenant-Governor. Immediately after the result of the gubernatorial vote, Mr. Wheaton announced that the New-York delegation, and others, would recede; and they accordingly, to the number of 22, left the House, assembled at the hotel, and agreed to support Col. Young for Governor, and Gen. Tallmadge for Lieutenant-Governor. This is the latest account.

KENTUCKY.—The following is an accurate list of the members elected to the nineteenth Congress, from the State of Kentucky:—David Trimble, Thomas Metcalf, Henry Clay, Robert P. Letcher, James Johnson, Joseph Lecompte, Thomas P. Moore, Richard A. Buckner, Charles A. Wickliffe, Francis Johnson, Robert P. Henry, and William S. Young. Gen. Desha is elected Governor, and Col. R. B. Ma'fee Lieutenant Governor of the State.

A full list of Electors of President, &c. favorable to the choice of John Quincy Adams, has been published in Virginia, and recommended in an energetic address. No one is named as a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Masonic.—The Grand Consistory of the U. S. has conferred the highest degrees of Masonry on Brothers La Fayette, and George Washington Fayette.

Polar Expedition.—Very favorable accounts have been received in England of the new expedition to the north. It had made great progress on the 25th June.

Terrible Explosion. At exactly 11 o'clock, on Saturday, last, the Powder Mills in Lee owned by Messrs. Lallin, Loomis, & Co. were blown to atoms, with two tremendous reports, (about 10 or 15 seconds apart,) that shook the buildings in this town, (stockbridge), a distance of 4 miles, to their very base. This is the sixth time these Mills have been blown up this season, and six men have been killed. The explosion was greater than was ever known in these parts, and so loud the report that it was distinctly heard a distance of between 30 and 40 miles. It is believed that about a ton of powder was blown up, together with three of the Mills, which were entirely demolished, and the remaining buildings were nearly stripped of their covering and rendered quite useless.

The buildings contiguous to the mill, from half to three quarters of a mile, were more or less damaged. The paper mills in the vicinity were essentially damaged; many other buildings partially unroofed, and otherwise much injured, glass broken, &c.

A New-Orleans paper advocates with great zeal the formation of the long projected Canal between the Atlantic and Pacific—and says the rivers Chirambira and Arato approach within four miles of each other—the immediate ground being a dead level, and sometimes overflowed from each river.

Wm. Duane, Esq. late editor of the Aurora, has been nominated for Congress at a City Meeting in Philadelphia.

Commodore Patterson is to have a command in the squadron fitting out under Com. Rodgers.

The trial of Seth Hunt, Esq. for an alleged libel on the Hon. Jonathan Russell, has been postponed to await certain testimony. Mr. H. objected to delay.

The Algerines have submitted to the British, and the fleet of the latter has been ordered to Portugal.

New Cotton has been brought to Charleston, South Carolina this season, in India Bags, which are said to answer very well. Is this to prevent using Kentucky Bagging?

The old favorite iron-sided Frigate Constitution, Com. Macdonough, (says the New-York Gazette of Monday,) made a majestic movement from the Navy Yard to the North River, on Saturday, under her three top-sails. We understand she will sail for the Mediterranean in a few days. Her appearance is not exceeded by any in our Navy, and although she is 27 years old, is perfectly sound.

Our advices from the western counties in this State, and from the banks of the Connecticut lead us to conclude that the corn harvest this season will be generally abundant. It is considered in that quarter out of reach of injury by frost.

Small Pox.—The Richmond (Virginia) Board of Health, under date of 14th inst. announce that five cases of small pox have made their appearance in the lower part of the city, within the last week. The cases had been removed to the hospital.

FROM SPAIN.

New Insurrection.—The following interesting information is from the Philadelphia papers by yesterday's mail.

Capt. Butler arrived yesterday from Sicily, and 36 days from Gibraltar, states that on the seventh of August he was informed by a respectable inhabitant of Gibraltar that a re-union of 4 or 500 of the banished Constitutionalists, who had been secreted along the coast, had landed at Tarifa, on the 4th, where they were amicably received, and joined by the garrison, and have since been joined by a large number of persons from the interior. His informant could not say whether these persons had committed any act of desperation, or whether it was part of a general plan of insurrection.

Gen. O'Donnell, who was at Algeiras, had sent two companies, on the 5th, to reconnoitre in the neighborhood of Tarifa, who, on their arrival there, immediately joined the insurgents. He had arrested 30 individuals at Algeiras, suspected of being connected with the Captors of Tarifa, and ordered to Ceuta. The insurgents at Tarifa, having received information of it, fitted out a boat, and captured the vessel. The last mail from Madrid had brought accounts of a quarrel and affray between the Spanish and French troops, in that city, in which many lives had been lost. The Spanish troops in the neighborhood of Algeiras were much dissatisfied, owing to the badness of their clothing and pay.

Two French frigates and a Spanish schooner of war had been cannonading Tarifa on the 7th, but the wind blowing fresh from the west, and the current setting through the gut, they could not hold to windward, and bore up for Algeiras, where they anchored about six o'clock.

One report says 500, another 1000, French troops had advanced upon Tarifa, from the neighborhood of Cadiz.

A body of 100 exiles, who had been living on board of different craft, in the harbor of Gibraltar, for several months past, left there on the night of the 7th, in small vessels, for the purpose of attempting a descent something similar to that at Tarifa, somewhere in the neighborhood of Malaga. Captain Butler left Gibraltar at 6 o'clock, in the evening of the 8th, at which time the wind was fresh from the east, but the two frigates in Algeiras Road showed no disposition to get under way when he passed them. At 10 o'clock, when off the Point of Caulnesi, four miles east of Tarifa, saw the flashes and heard the reports of a sharp skirmish of musketry, at the Tower of Caulnesi, which lasted about five minutes.

At 11, being abreast of Tarifa, and within two miles of the town, saw and heard a cannonading on the hills back of the town, and could plainly see the course of hot balls or rockets, which appeared to be all fired in one direction, viz: diagonally across and towards the back of the town. As the moon was at the full and shone very bright, and could distinguish objects on shore tolerably well, it enabled him to remark that the island and town of Tarifa were perfectly quiet, the firing being confined to three small hills apparently about one mile back of the town, from which I concluded that the Constitutionalists had not only kept possession of the island and town, but made good their footing on the main.

At half past 11, the firing ceased, with the exception of a single gun at long intervals, and at 30 minutes past midnight, the cannonading recommenced, and continued to increase in violence until half past two o'clock, when it became tremendous; and in the short intervals of the cannonade, heavy and continued volleys of musketry could be plainly heard, as the wind was east and Tarifa bore east. I could hear the firing until 8 A. M. at which time it was lost in the distance.

THE WREATH,

A NEW PAPER, QUARTO SIZE,

CONDUCTED BY

A SOCIETY OF LITERARY GENTLEMEN, IN

PORTLAND.

Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore, where the numbers may be examined.

Oct. 7, 1824.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore,

Scott's Family Bible,

in 6 volumes—last American Edition. It will be sold cheap. Oct. 7.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN by Execution, and to be sold at Public Vendue on Wednesday, the 20th day of October next, at three o'clock P. M. at the Store of Cyrus Clark, Esq. in Turner, all the right in equity of redemption which Seth Staples, of said Turner, has in and unto a Farm, situated in said Turner, called and known by the name of Lot numbered 195. Said described Premises are mortgaged by said Seth Staples and Moses Merrill, to Henry Warren of Plymouth, in the State of Massachusetts, to secure the payment of about four hundred and fifty dollars.

OLIVER POLLARD, Deputy Sheriff.

Turner, Sep. 11th, 1824. 12.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN by Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday the twentieth day of October next, at two of the clock in the afternoon, at the store of Capt. Philo Clark, in Turner, in said County, all the right in equity of redemption which Clemons Randall has in and to the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in the westerly part of Turner in said County, described as follows, viz: it being the northerly and easterly part of lot No. 154, with the buildings thereon, and is the same that Clemons Randall mortgaged to William C. Whitney, Esq. of Hebron, in said County, September 1822, for about the sum of five hundred dollars.

DAVID HALE, Deputy Sheriff.

September 11, 1824. 12 3w.

Gun Lost.

SUPPOSED to be taken through mistake, at the house of Mr. Jonathan Buck, in Backfield, on the 16th inst. a French Gun, brass mounted, No. 41, nearly new. Whoever has said gun, probably left his, as there was one near where this was put, and by returning to Mr. Jonathan Buck's, and exchanging, he will confer a favor. JOSIAH J. KNIGHT, Paris, Sept. 20, 1824.

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the estate of CORNELIUS STONE, late of Watertown, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

MOSES STONE.

Jay, September 21, 1824.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the estate of LARLAND S. BROWN, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JAMES BROWN.

Canton, September 21, 1824.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-first day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of Henry White, surviving administrator of the estate of JOSEPH K. WHITE, late of Dixfield, in said County, Esquire, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of three thousand one hundred and fifty-nine dollars, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock, A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Turner, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

POLLY MITCHELL and Peleg Mitchell, administrators on the estate of Levi Mitchell, late of Turner, deceased, having presented their first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED.—That the said Administrators give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-first day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of Ruth Park, administratrix of the estate of CALVIN PARK, late of Dixfield, in said County, yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of one hundred eighty-four dollars, seventy-three cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock A. M. and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Rumford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of PETER C. VIRGIN, Attorney to Christopher Gore and Samuel Gore, Executors of the estate of JOHN GORE, late of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, representing that the personal estate, of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts and legacies, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of Sixty-one thousand and forty dollars, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased within the State of Maine, as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

BOOKS & MAPS.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

Character of Charles James Fox;
Examination of Aaron Burr;
Trial of Joshua Nettles and Elizabeth Conner for murder.
Report of the trial of Richard H. Rowen for a libel.

Also.....Map of Greece and Italy—Palestine Ancient Egypt—Persia—Asia Minor, and of the world.

The above Books and Maps will be sold at a discount of fifty per cent, if applied for in a few days.

WANTED—A smart active BOY, as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at the Oxford Bookstore. Sept. 23.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

THE MORALIST.—When neighbors dwell together in peace, visit in friendship, converse for useful improvement, or harmless amusement, take part in each other's prosperity and adversity, concur in the government of their families, are candid to excuse and careful to conceal each other's trivial or accidental failings, studious to reform real and dangerous faults; when all abide in their calling, and quietly perform their own business and meddle not with the temporal concerns of others, a blessing will attend their labors, and success will smile on their designs. Their intercourse will be easy, pleasant and virtuous; and a foundation will be laid for the happiness of succeeding generations. But if each is bound up within himself, and looks with unfeeling indifference on all around him, or beholds his inferior with contempt, and his superior with envy; if every meeting is filled with impertinent and angry controversy; and every visit employed in tattling, back-biting and matchmaking; if neighbor defames neighbor and each watches for advantage against the other;—if an acquaintance receives you with feigned smiles of pleasure and friendly greetings, but debases your character when your back is turned;—if every brother will endeavor to supplant the other, and every neighbor will walk in slanders, one had better flee to the solitary mountains, and dwell alone in the earth.

Con. Mirror.

Forgiveness.—Is there a man who, if he were to stand by the death-bed of his bitterest enemy, and behold him enduring that conflict which human nature must suffer at the last, would not be inclined to stretch forth the hand of friendship, to utter the voice of forgiveness, and to wish for perfect reconciliation with him before he left the world? Who is there that when he beholds the remains of his adversary deposited in the dust, feels not, in that moment, some relentings at the remembrance of those past animosities which mutually embittered their life?—There lies the man with whom I contended so long, silent and mute forever. He is fallen; and I am about to follow him. How poor is the advantage which I now enjoy? Where are the fruits of all our contests? In a short time we shall be laid together; and no remembrance remain of either of us under the sun. How many mistakes may there have been between us? Had not he his virtues and good qualities as well as I? When we shall both appear before the judgment seat of God, shall I be found innocent and free of blame, for all the enmity I have borne to him? My friends, let the anticipation of such sentiments serve now to correct the inveteracy of prejudice, to cool the heat of anger, to allay the fierceness of resentment. How unnatural is it for animosities so lasting to possess the hearts of mortal men; that nothing can extinguish them but the cold hand of death! Is there not a sufficient proportion of evils in the short span of human life, that we seek to increase their number, by rushing into unnecessary contests with one another? When a few suns more have rolled over our heads, friends and foes shall have retreated together; and their love and their hatred be equally buried. Let our few days, then, be spent in peace. While we are all journeying onwards to death, let us rather bear one another's burdens, than harass one another by the way. Let us smooth and cheer the road as much as we can, rather than fill the valley of our pilgrimage with the hateful monuments of our contention and strife.

Blair's Sermons.

Extract from Tales of a Traveller, by George Washington Irving.

"Alas! how little do we appreciate a mother's tenderness while living! How heedless are we in youth, of all her anxieties and kindness. But when she is dead and gone; when the cares and coldness of the world come withering to our hearts; when we find how hard it is to find true sympathy, how few love us for ourselves, how few will befriend us in our misfortunes; then it is that we think of the mother we have lost. It is true, I had always loved my mother, even in my most heedless days; but I felt how inconsiderate and ineffectual had been my love. My heart melted as I retraced the days of infancy, when I was led by a mother's hand, and rocked to sleep in a mother's arms, and was without care or sorrow. 'Oh, my mother,' exclaimed I, burying my face again in the grass of the grave—'Oh, that I were once more by your side, sleeping, never to wake again, on the snare and troubles of this world.'"

Aphorisms.—It is not eating a great quantity of food that nourishes most; nor devouring of books that gives solid knowledge. It is what you digest, that feeds both body and mind. Have your learning in your head, and not in your library.

You had better find out one of your own weaknesses, than ten of your neighbor's.

REMARKS.—The following sentiments of an able divine deserve attention.

"It is an error to believe that devotion nourishes a spirit of severity, in judging of the manners and characters of others. Under this reproach, indeed, it has so long suffered in the world, that with too many, the appellation of devout, suggests no other character, but that of a sour, recluse bigot, who delights in censure. But the reproach is unjust; for such a spirit is entirely opposite to the nature of true devotion. The very first traces it imprints on the mind, are candor and humility. Its principles are its own. Its genius is measuring and mild.—Secure only to itself, it makes every al-

lowance to others which humanity can suggest. It claims no privilege of looking into their hearts, or of deciding with respect to their eternal state. If your supposed devotion produce contrary effects; if it infuse harshness into your sentiments, and acrimony into your speech, you may conclude, that under a serious appearance, carnal passions lurk. And if ever it shall so far lift you up with self-conceit, as to make you establish your own opinions as an infallible standard for the whole christian world, and lead you to consign to perdition, all who differ from you, either in some doctrinal tenets, or in the mode of expressing them; you may rest assured that, to much pride, you have joined much ignorance of both the nature of devotion, and of the gospel of Christ.

Luther's description of a Christian.—A Christian is a child of God, a brother of Christ, a temple of the Holy Ghost, an heir of the kingdom, a companion of Angels, a lord of the world, and a partaker of the Divine Nature. The Christian's glory is Christ in heaven, and Christ's glory is the Christian on earth. He is a worthy child of God, endowed with Christ's righteousness, walking in holy fear and cheerful obedience before his father, shining as a light in the world, a rose among thorns. He is a wonderfully beautiful creature of the grace of God over which the holy angels rejoice, and attended and ministered unto by them wherever he goes. He is a wonder to the world, a terror to the devils, an ornament to the church, a delight to heaven. His heart is full of pain, his eyes full of tears for a perishing world, his mouth full of sighs, and his hands full of good works.

On the Religious and Moral ends of Knowledge.—Every science is the foundation of some art beneficial to men; and while the study of it leads us to see the beneficence of the laws of nature, it calls upon us also to follow the great end of the Father of Nature in their employment and application. I need not say, my brethren, what a field is thus opened to the benevolence of knowledge: I need not tell you, that in every department of learning there is good to be done to mankind: I need not remind you, that the age in which we live has given us the noblest examples of this kind, and that science now finds its highest glory in improving the condition, or in allaying the miseries of humanity. But there is one thing of which it is proper ever to remind you, because the modesty of knowledge often leads us to forget it—and that is, that the power of scientific benevolence is far greater than that of all others, to the welfare of society. The benevolence of the great, or the opulent, however eminent it may be, perishes with themselves. The benevolence even of sovereigns is limited to the narrow boundary of human life; and not unfrequently is succeeded by different and discordant counsels. But the benevolence of knowledge is of a kind as extensive as the race of man, and as permanent as the existence of Society. He, in whatever situation he may be, who in the study of science, has discovered a new means of alleviating pain, or of remedying disease; who has described a wiser method of preventing poverty, or of shielding misfortune; who has suggested additional means of increasing or improving the beneficent productions of nature, has left a memorial of himself which can never be forgotten; which will communicate happiness to ages yet unborn; and which, in the empathetic language of scripture, renders him a "fellow-worker" with God himself, in the improvement of his Creation.

Alison's Sermons.

THE AMUSER.

For the Oxford Observer.

One way to leave off drink.

A certain Parson lov'd good liquor,
(Like Moses and the famous Vicar)
Which made his Congregation scoff.
"Well," said the Priest, "then I'll leave off!"
And told his Parson his intention,
Desiring him to often mention,
To all his Parish, the desire,
Their Pastor had! to quench the fire,
That burnt his vitals. He, forsooth,
Would leave off drinking of a truth.
Of time, a fortnight past or more,
Till Elder D— passed by his door,
And saw his Negro cutting wood:
"Well, I've lately understood,
That your good master left off drink."
"Why, yes," says Cuff, "so people think.
He left off, that's the very true,
I'll tell you how, twist me and you:
I saw him in his arm'd chair sit,
Leave off, five times, before he eat!"

C.

AN AUTHOR'S WISH.

May this book continue in motion,
And its leaves every day be unfurl'd,
'Till an ant to the dregs drinks the ocean,
And a tortoise crawls over the world.

Soon after Lord Kenyon was appointed Master of the Rolls, he was listening, very attentively, to a young clerk, who was reading to him, before a number of gentlemen of the long robe, the conveyances of an estate, and on coming to the word *enough*, pronounced it *enough*. His Honor immediately interrupted him: "Hold! hold! you must stand corrected—*enough* is, according to the vernacular custom, pronounced *ough*; and so must all other English words which terminate in *ough* as for example, *tough*, *rough*, *rough*, *ough*, &c." The clerk bowed, blushed, and went on for some time, when coming to the word *enough*, he, with a loud voice, and penetrating look at his Honor, cried it *ough*! The great lawyer stroked his chin, and with a smile candidly said, "Young man, I am corrected."

Two Irishmen, who were travelling together had got out of money, and being greatly in want of a drink of whiskey, devised the following ways and means to obtain it: Patrick catching a frog out of the brook, went forward, and stopping at the first tavern, asked the landlord what *crater* that was? It is a frog, replied the landlord. No, sir, said Pat, it is

a mouse. It is a frog, rejoined the landlord. It is a mouse, said Pat; and I will leave it to the first traveller who comes along for a pint of whiskey. Agreed, said the landlord. Murphy soon arrived, and to him was the appeal made. After much inspection and deliberation, it was decided to be a mouse; and the landlord, in spite of the evidence of his senses, paid the bet.

An Irish physician quarrelling with a neighbor swore in a great rage some time or other he would be the death of him. "No, no," said the other, "you won't; I shall never send for you again."

An old lady, proverbial for her pride of Christianity, one afternoon discovered, while in the midst of her work, the reverend shepherd of the flock of which she was a member, within a few paces of the house, and making straight to the door. Wishing to be thought well employed, she threw her spinning aside, and seizing her spectacles and bible, though she could not read a word, sat down and was engaged so deeply at the time the good man entered, as not to observe him until he gently tapped her on the shoulder, with "Is madam do you read with your bible upside down?" "Oh dear, is it Mr. B.," said she, "yes I always read so; I'm left handed."

Literary Letter to a Schoolmaster.

Sir.—Per deance I send my sons back to school, with them puffed, deficient in correspondence. Please let them write me as often as convenient to improve their style—I shall always answer per first opportunity, to show them how things ought, to be done. Know the old prov. *prae. makes perf.* my maxim.—Bring with them. "Advice to Young Tradesmen," which please let him read for their amusement out of school hours.—Their mother wishes them to learn some poetry against a dowry as a going to have this Christmas; think it would be more improving for them to get off some of the ready recenter. Hoping you'll attend these directions.—I remain your little servant.

SAM SMILLIKEN.

Bumond, London, Nov. 4th, 23.

(Turn over.)

Mrs. Smilliken's compliments to Mr. Turnmup, begs he will teach the master Smillikens the following Long Speeches against the Christmas Holidays.

Master Tom as most suited to his temper "Collings Hode in a passion," with the proper hakstent. (the haction I'll teach him myself). Master Sam, "Kolly Kibbers celebrated Smilliken on the Dagger in Macbeth." Master Harry a few bellegant versus in the moving line out of Lord Byron's "Lady of the Lake"—Mrs. S. will do herself the pleasure of Riding home on the 28th ult. Ope that all the Master Smillikens will be perfect by that time, as he intends to give a specimen of their Talons to a select party of amateurs of Theatricals at Christmas which may be of use to Mr. Turnmup's School, and which she will patronize all as lays in her power, if so be, I am not disappointed in the Speeches.—Mr. Turnmup will excuse my partiality for the Mews, but when mounted on Peggy's ass I never know when to stop.—Mrs. Dobbins informs me her son is studying the belleceter, if its neo and fashionable the Master Smillikens may learn, if so you'll oblige me by purchasing one for them the first time you comes to town, which if not immediately I can myself, if you'll send me description.—Yours and so fourth. SARAH ANGELICA SMILLIKENS.

P. S.—Ope Mrs. T. will attend reglar to the master Smilliken's teeth.

SUMMARY.

Recovery from a Thunder Stroke.—The following extract of a letter from a gentleman at Bellbrook, in the State of Ohio, to his friend in Washington City, dated August 21, gives a vivid sketch of a distressing scene, with an account of a successful attempt to resuscitate a person apparently killed by lightning, which may induce others hereafter placed in similar situations to use like exertions:

"I have now only time to give you a brief sketch of a melancholy occurrence which took place on Friday last about 3 o'clock: A few minutes after I had been seated in a front room, (with a couple of strangers, who had called for shelter during a light shower of rain) a sharp flash of lightning appeared, accompanied with loud thunder, though apparently at a distance. In two minutes after, a general tremendous blaze appeared—to every one whose eyes were towards the street, balls of liquid fire were seen falling on the earth, which, for a moment, destroyed the power of vision. The explosion, which was apparently at the same time with the flash, raised me quite erect. Fearing the consequence, I ran to a room in which my wife lay sick; on opening the door, my eyes were blinded with smoke, and with a strong sulphurous vapor. Seeing no fire, I supposed the store was struck, and that the gunpowder had exploded. When I got near the store, I was met by one crying 'yonder! yonder!' pointing towards the East end of the North porch. I then turned my course and ran with my eyes elevated, expecting every step to meet with a column of flame, until I almost trod upon the lifeless body of my son William. I took him instantly in my arms, and ran out from the smoke and dust which still remained, to the open air, turned up his face to the rain for a moment, then returned to the porch. Blessed be God, who gave me thought and presence of mind! In less than ten minutes after the shock, I had a vein opened in each of my son's arms, his feet and hands in warm salt water, and bathed his face with camphorated spirits. The moment of the application of the last, he gave the first signs of returning life, when his lungs gave a faint heave for air, though at first without effect. It was 12 or 1 o'clock at night before his lungs were sufficiently inflated to give respiration any thing like its natural order. During this process no pen can describe the misery which he endured. It could only be expressed by the contortions of

his face and limbs, and his feeble attempts to utter groans. But thanks be to God, he is now so far recovered as partly to exercise his reason, although he is very weak and has generally a high fever—a natural consequence of such a case. The house is much shattered and torn; the kitchen utensils, boards, and stones, hurled in every direction."

Prescriptions and Denunciations.—The imbecile and superstitious Ferdinand of Spain has come out with a vengeance against Masonry. All the edicts of the worst of the Roman Emperors against christianity, bear no parallel to this wicked and silly denunciation. But however paradoxical it may seem, we think every lover of masonry ought, as things are, to rejoice at it—for it is a sure prognostic of its future success, when this momentary spasm of power has passed away—and pass away it will soon. This is only the last shriek of despotism and superstition at the approach of reason. The light which has burst upon the nations cannot be put out—it may be obscured for a while, but the fires of the mind cannot, like the fires of the altar, be quenched. Masonry has, immediately, nothing to do with politics, or any other particular creed in religion, but its cultivation is friendly to freedom of thought and action—it poizes itself upon purity of conduct and liberality of feeling, which tyranny cannot bear. Persecution, superstition and fanaticism, are always at war with kindness, brotherly love, and all the kindred train which charity and philosophy fosters.

Masonry has no enmity to kings as such, or to religion of any creed—kings and all creeds are within its pale, but it abhors iniquity in every shape and form, and its hallowed current will in time sweep away all the devices, moulds and ramparts, which terror can erect, or wickedness oppose. It is surely for a time painful for the brotherhood, wherever gathered or dispersed, to hear of such proscriptions and persecution; but let them despair. The early christians held their meetings in dens and caves, watched by the tools of power—they suffered hardships and privations, but their cause was of God, and prevailed; sometimes it seemed overwhelmed and almost destroyed; but it came up again in renewed splendor. It will be so with masonry, like the Aethusa, if it sinks into a subterranean passage, it will arise with freedom and the rights of man in some favored spot of the earth, to fertilize the happy region, without changing the purity of its waters or the loveliness of the stream.

Boston Gaz.

From a Vermont paper.

DREAMS.—Mr. Van Buren dreamed he was the American Minister at the Court of St. James—he awoke and found he was only the Minister of King Caucus.

Jonathan Russell dreamed his publication of the Cunningham Correspondence would kill John Q. Adams—he awoke and found

"The man recovered of the bite—
It was the dog that died."

Mr. Noah dreamed he had received a commission as one of the members of the Cabinet, under the new administration—he awoke, and found it was but the copy of a bill of indictment.

Mr. Noah also dreamed he was Sheriff of the city of New-York—he awoke and found a Sheriff at his elbow.

Alexander Smyth dreamed he took Canada—he awoke and found he only 'took to his heels.' Governor Root dreamed he had put down the Secretary of State—he awoke, and found it was a quart of brandy.

William H. Crawford dreamed on the fourth of March, 1825, he was a private citizen—he awoke and found that "dreams do not always go by contraries."

REMINISCENCES.—April 25, 1787, at the close of the day, a fire was discovered in a Malt House, in Beach-Street near Orange Street. About one hundred buildings were consumed, sixty of which were dwelling houses, some elegant costly edifices. The Meeting House in Hollis Street was among the buildings consumed.

The Marquis de La Fayette generously contributed \$1504, for the relief of the sufferers by the above calamity, and is entitled, even on this account, to the continual gratitude of the citizens of this Capital.

Dart. Pall.

Disgraceful.—The Commercial Advertiser states that at the embarkation of General La Fayette at Havre, the officers of the French government used all their efforts to prevent the people from showing him any kind of respect. The American gentlemen, the captains of the ships in the harbor, and many of the Merchants and people of the place were desirous of escorting him into town, and of showing him other marks of respect, but they were prevented by the police officers who doubled the guards at all the posts, and employed gen'l d'armes to march about and prevent the people from collecting.

Remarkable Coincidence.—Capt. Robert Allen, formerly a respectable merchant in this city the father of Capt. Francis Allen, who commanded the ship Columbus, that brought out Gen. La Fayette, was an officer of merit in the American Infantry, under the immediate command of the General, at the siege of Yorktown.—N. Lon. Gaz.

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and at the usual terms.

All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be post paid.

*The Publisher, also, deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement, beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

VOL. I.

OXFORD BIBLE

The Bible Society of their annual meeting at After the reading of a the first prayer was offered the Rev. James Hooper, private sermon was delivered by Walker, of Paris, from 1 do err, not knowing the Charles Frost, of Bethel, ing prayer. The following elected to the offices and five names:

REV. JAMES HOOPER, P. Hon. DANIEL STOWELL, Rev. ALLEN GREENE, C. Rev. SAMUEL SEWALL, Cyrus Hamlin, Esq. Th. Rev. JOHN A. DOUGLAS, Rev. JOSEPH WALKER, LUTHER CARY, Esq.

The next annual meeting house, near the on the third Wednesday

REPORT.

The Executive Committee is to communicate the Society, beg leave to report.

More than eight years this Society was organization. Considering the has thus elapsed, some great Bible cause, it ought been done by us. But the funds we have raised with which we have inquired, and supplied them will allow us to take more. In this county are more and among these, the who still remain destitute, solemn question, which sh to the breasts of this society is—Are we free st

ing persons in our own virtue of that which has at with their own eternal we that the committee and t this question to themselves, ject of serious thoughtfu

In a society like this, o liberal principles, and av sign to promote the mo ought to hope that the nu will not be few. Looking area of this whole county found to contain only 38 a reside in the following pla in Buckfield, 6; in Paris, Hebron, 3; in Fryeburg, 1 in Rumford, 2; in Norway 1; in Hartford, 1; in Bet Brownfield, 1; in Gilead towns, and several, with a than 500 souls, have not. The committee beg leave tion to the society—By number be increased, so of the county, some shall with us?

The whole amount of m society since its organiz this sum, \$162 have been as their annual instalment sum has been received in

Donation by the Fem. Cent S Denotation by the Female Ch in Turner, to constitute our their Pastor, a member for Three contributions from Har Contribution from Turner, Donation from Hon. Samuel L Three donations from a friend Contributions after sermon at meetings 33 Bibles sold, Donation from the Fem. Cha From a friend of the Society Walker, From Ladies in Paris to consti Walker, their Pastor, a met From Rev. Lincoln Ripley, to member for life, From a friend by Rev. Lincoln

Of the whole received, ing are the ways in which of:

Renitted at several different Bible Society, with which we as an Auxiliary, Remitted to the National B constitute our President, Hooper, a member for life, tion,

Contingent expenses, Remaining in the Treasury be

Since this Society was received from Maine Bibles. Of these 3 only others have been distributed in the county. I but hope that those Bibles been extensively beneficial, ferests of those on whom t ferred, and that, in the g

*The members in Summer w 425, so that their number is now 1000.